

# George Fox, Bar Scene Part 1

There's no water and I'm sitting in a bar by myself  
And the lights are reflecting off those silver jangly pieces  
The fat man's dog keeps biting at my heels  
Now I'm through with standing, let the fat man lay me down

From across the carpet crawls a tutu, with a drinks tray  
With a white piece of paper, a message from a dead friend  
The words I could not decipher  
But the meaning was hard to misunderstand  
Then with her lips to my ear, she told me what he had said....

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You take it away, you take it away  
Sometimes things just move that way  
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